

STARBLAZER

FANTASY FICTION IN PICTURES No. 255

32p



THE S.A.D. MAN

We at "Starblazer" want to bring you the very best in Fantasy Fiction. To do that we need your help.

So that we can produce the kind of stories you want to read, please fill in the questionnaire on this page and send it to "Starblazer", D. C. Thomson & Co. Ltd., 185 Fleet Street, London EC4A 2HS.

If you don't want to cut your issue of "Starblazer", you can copy the questionnaire onto a sheet of paper.

And there's a chance to win a full-colour print of one of our new-style wraparound covers!

The senders of the ten letters which we judge to be the most informative will each receive one of the prints. We want to hear from you NOW!

Name **Age**

Address

What kind of science fiction do you most enjoy?

Please tick

appropriate boxes.

If you dislike any type of story, place a cross in the box.

SUPERHEROES	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	FANTASY		
DUNGEONS			SWORD AND		
AND DRAGONS	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	SORCERY		
			POST	<input type="checkbox"/>	HORROR
HOLOCAUST	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	STAR WARS		
ADVENTURE	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	DR. WHO		
HUMOUR	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	MYSTERY		

Where do you normally buy your STARBLAZER? _____

Which is your favourite STARBLAZER story? _____

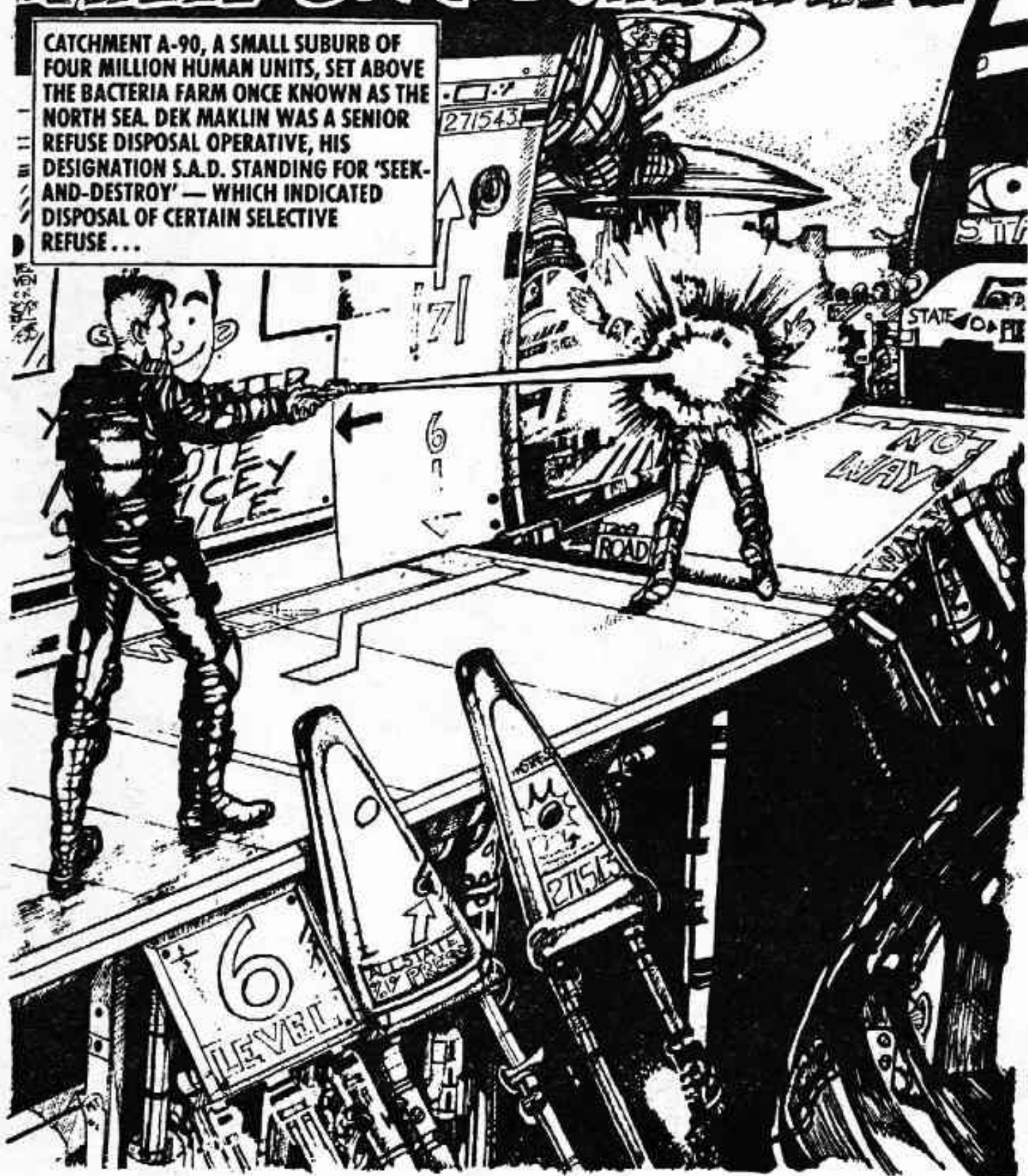
Which is your favourite character? _____

Which is your favourite science fiction movie? _____

Have you any comments to make about STARBLAZER... good or bad? _____

THE SAD MAN

CATCHMENT A-90, A SMALL SUBURB OF FOUR MILLION HUMAN UNITS, SET ABOVE THE BACTERIA FARM ONCE KNOWN AS THE NORTH SEA. DEK MAKLIN WAS A SENIOR REFUSE DISPOSAL OPERATIVE, HIS DESIGNATION S.A.D. STANDING FOR 'SEEK-AND-DESTROY' — WHICH INDICATED DISPOSAL OF CERTAIN SELECTIVE REFUSE ...



4

CLEANSING UNIT REQUIRED
AT LOCATION 271543, SIXTH
LEVEL.

HEY, YOU!
WHAT'S GOING ON?

NO PUBLIC

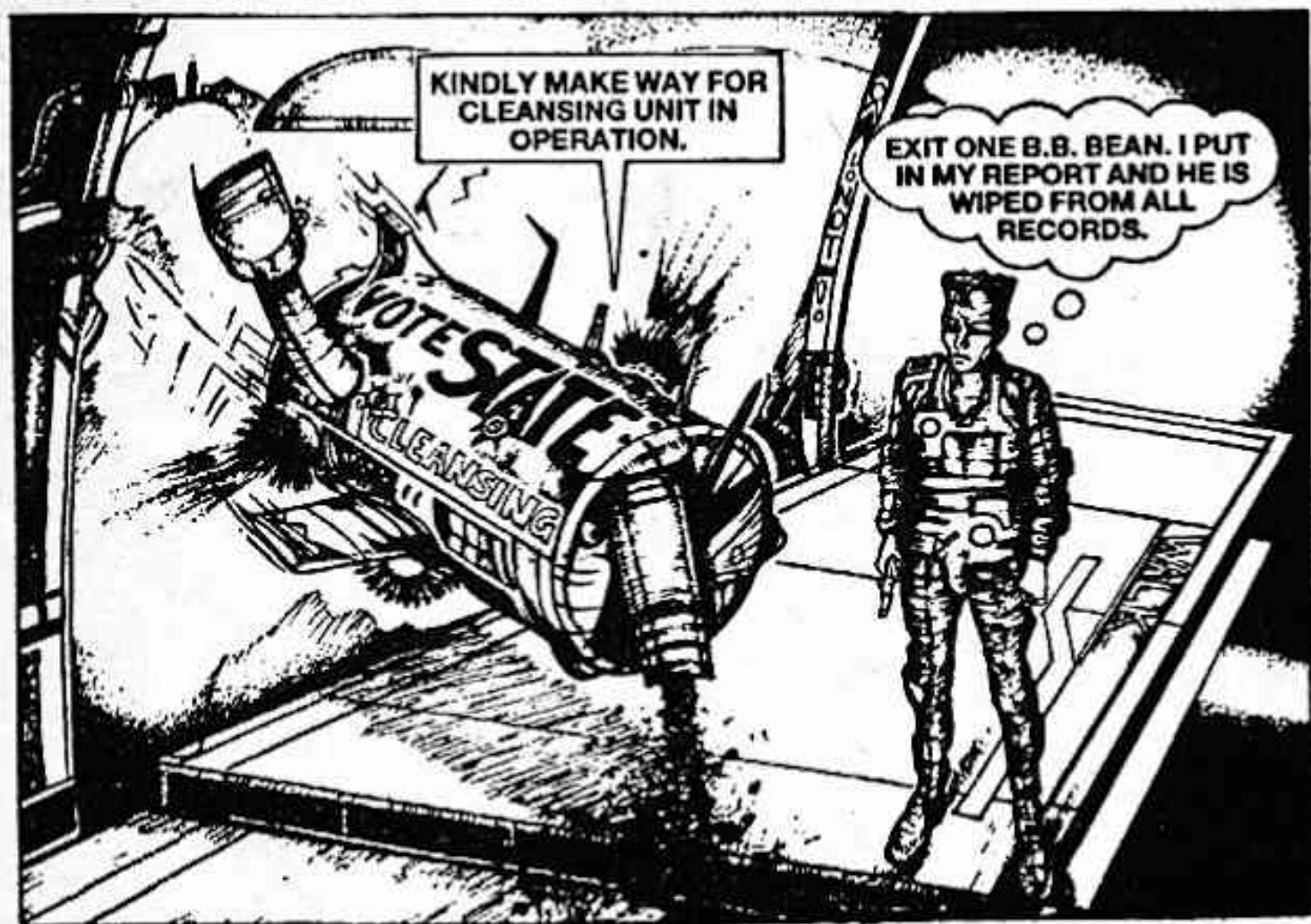


YOUR BE
FUTUR
VOTE
NICEY
SMILE

DEK MAKLIN PRODUCED A BADGE ...
AND GOT A FRIGHTENED REACTION.

THIS IS NOT YOUR
BUSINESS, CITIZENS.

A S.A.D. MAN ... THAT'S
DIFFERENT. EXCUSE US.



WHO WAS HE ANYWAY? WHY DO I
BOTTER MYSELF WITH
UNIMPORTANT DETAIL. HE WAS
DOWN FOR DISPOSAL AND THAT
MAKES HIM AN ANTI-SOCIAL
ELEMENT SO EXTREME HE HAD
REJECTED PSYCHOLOGICAL
CONDITIONING.

HO!! THAT IS
MY VEHICLE.

THEN LET US IN,
BROTHER. JUST A
SHORT BORROW
AND MAYBE YOU'LL
GET IT BACK ALL IN
ONE PIECE.







YOU HURT THEM. YOU
OUGHT TO BE REPORTED.

IF YOU
THINK
WAS IT!



YEAH! BRUTAL
VIOLENCE USED ON
JUVENILE CITIZENS.

MAKLIN ARRIVED HOME TO AN APARTMENT
LIKE ONE OF A THOUSAND OTHERS IN THE
SAME TOWER...

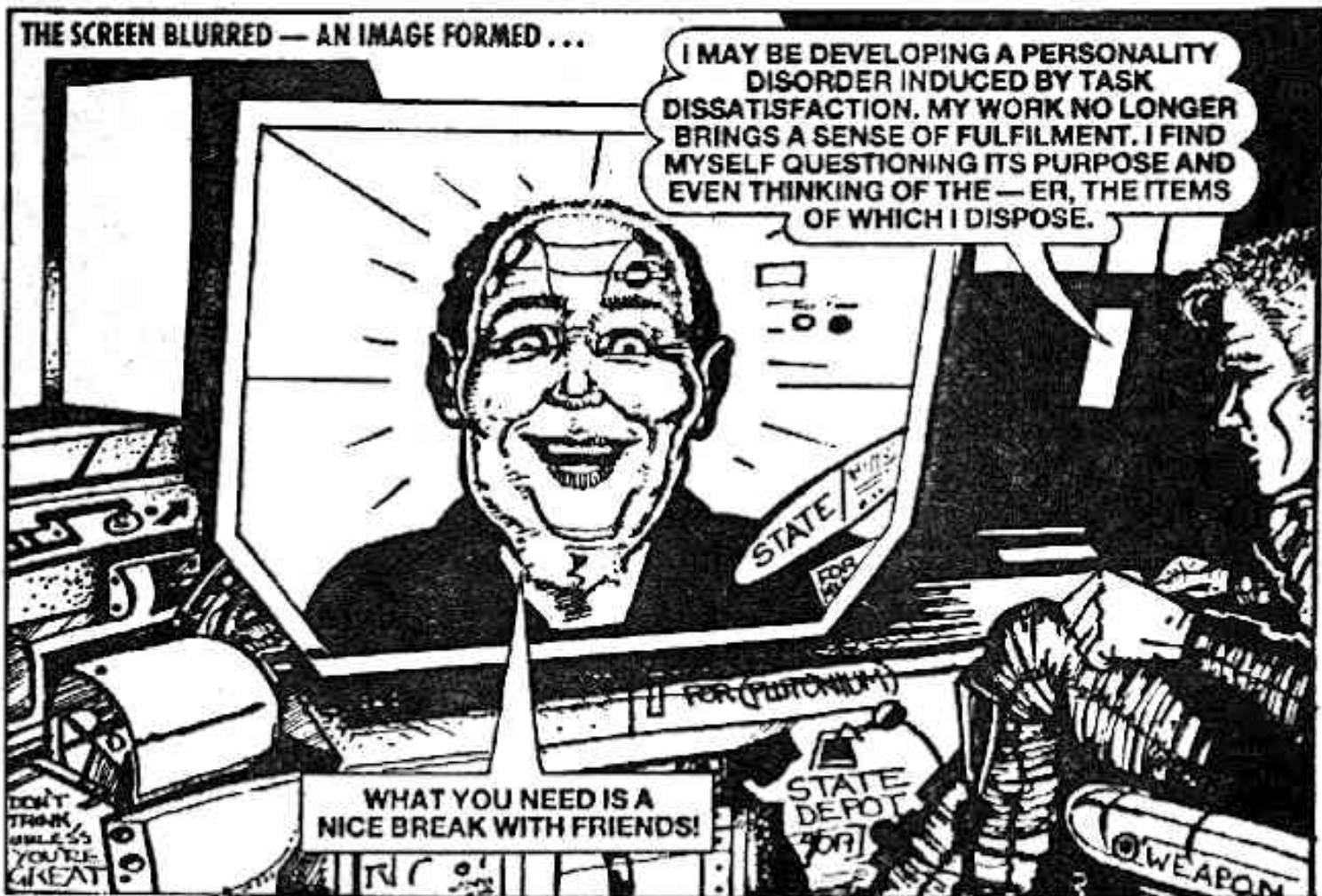
B.B. BEAN CLEANSING
EFFECTED. IDENTITY
WIPEOUT IN ORDER. THAT
IS ALL — OH, NO... I
DESIRE CONSULTATION
WITH THE DEPARTMENTAL
PSYCHIATRIST!

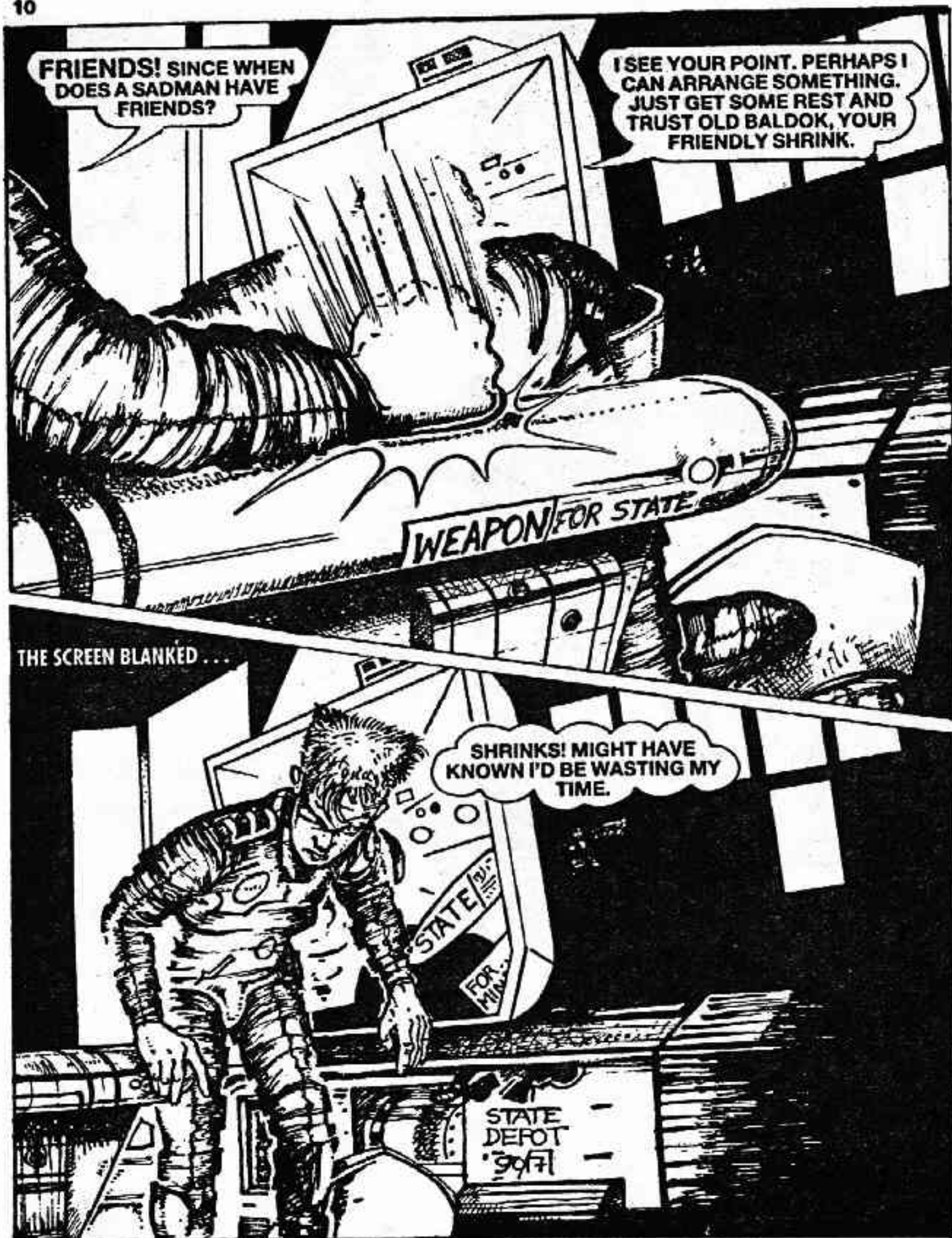


THE SCREEN BLURRED — AN IMAGE FORMED...

I MAY BE DEVELOPING A PERSONALITY
DISORDER INDUCED BY TASK
DISSATISFACTION. MY WORK NO LONGER
BRINGS A SENSE OF FULFILMENT. I FIND
MYSELF QUESTIONING ITS PURPOSE AND
EVEN THINKING OF THE — ER, THE ITEMS
OF WHICH I DISPOSE.

WHAT YOU NEED IS A
NICE BREAK WITH FRIENDS!





FOUR TRANQUILLISERS!
KINDLY SWALLOW WITH
THE PLEASANT LIQUID
PROVIDED.

SCREEN

SCREEN

YOU!!

MAXLIN... SA

CV

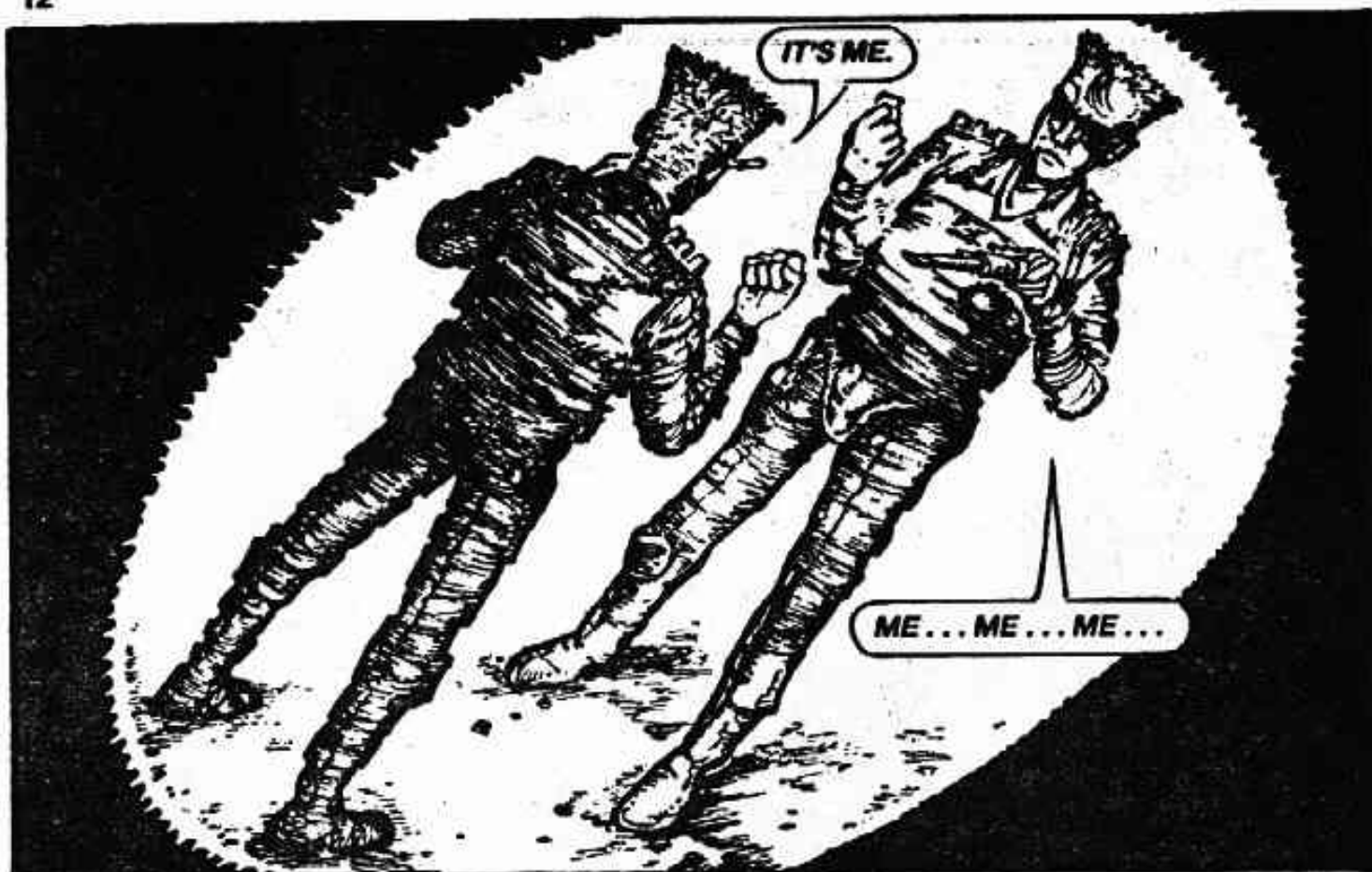
MORE TRANKS! I'M SICK OF
TAKING THEM.

MAYBE I DON'T SLEEP
AS WELL WITHOUT
THEM, BUT AT LEAST I
WAKE UP FEELING
BETTER.

MAXLIN MANAGED SLEEP —
THEN THE DREAM CAME...

SIR, I HAVE BUSINESS WITH
YOU. HERE IS MY
AUTHORITY.

BUT I HAVE BUSINESS WITH
YOU — AND MY OWN
AUTHORITY.



AWAKENING CAME AT THE
SOUND OF THE DOOR BELL—



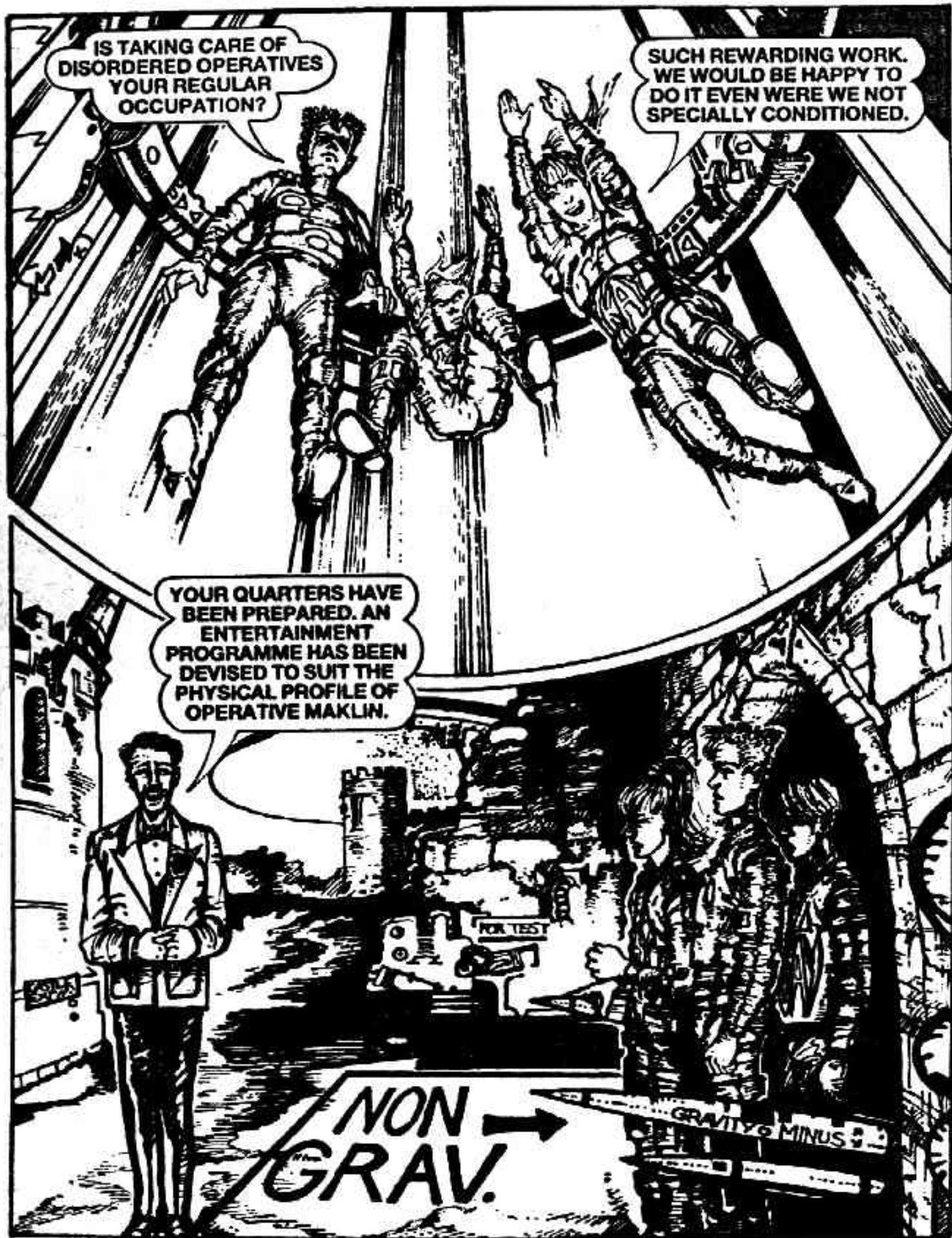


A SLEEK HOVERCAR WAITED IN THE COMPOUND...

ALPHA HIGHWAY TO
THE TOP LEVEL,
MAKLIN.

FUNLAND, MAKLIN. REAL
TREES, FLOWERS, GRASS—
JUST LIKE HOW IT WAS
OUTSIDE IN THE BAD OLD
DAYS.





MAKLIN VACATIONED — UNWILLINGLY ...



HIT THE BEAT, MAKLIN. LET YOURSELF GO.

YEAH ... SURE!

DANCE
KING

... AND PREPARED FOR AN UNARMED COMBAT SESSION — UNWILLINGLY.

I MAY BE TOO STRONG FOR A FEMALE PERSON.

YOU MAY WELL BE, MAKLIN.



THE VACATION CONTINUED—

SUCH A QUAIN MODE OF
TRANSPORT. I HEARD THAT
THESE QUADRUPEDES
ACTUALLY EXISTED IN
BIOLOGICAL FORM AT ONE
TIME IN THE PAST.

LOOK AT THAT SUN IN
THAT SKY. ONE MIGHT
ALMOST THINK IT IS
REAL.

WATER — A SMALL SEA!
LAKES IS WHAT THEY
WERE CALLED.

BUT NOT FOR US. HERE WE
TURN BACK BEFORE BEING
ORDERED BY THE GUARD
MONITORS.

SUNSAND / TEST AREA
STATE 7-5-55



MAKLIN ENTERED HIS APARTMENT—

WORK AWAITS YOU! ONE
DISPOSAL HAS PRIORITY.

PATCH IT THROUGH.

SE
DOWN
ACTIVATE
TO STATE

ITEM — M. ALBRUK. PRINTOUT
DATA ON LOCATIONS WHERE
HE MAY BE FOUND. YOU ARE
ISSUED ONE REGULATION
HUMANE TERMINATOR LOADED
WITH FIVE CHARGES.

SCREEN
ON


SCREEN
ON




I WOULD LIKE TO KNOW
MORE ABOUT M. ALBRUK.



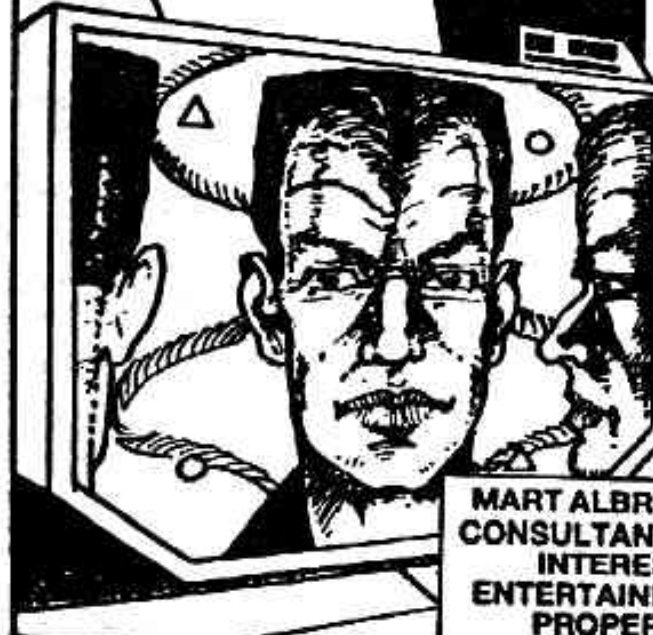
SUCH REQUEST
IRREGULAR. DENIED.



JUST THE SAME, I WANT TO
KNOW MORE — SO LET'S
TRY THE CITY DIRECTORY.



SKIP THE PERSONAL
DETAIL. WHO IS HE AND
WHAT DOES HE DO?



MART ALBRUK, TRADE
CONSULTANT. VARIOUS
INTERESTS IN
ENTERTAINMENT AND
PROPERTY ...

MAKLIN LEFT TO CARRY
OUT HIS ASSIGNMENT—

SO ALBRUK IS A WEALTHY
MAN AND IMPORTANT IN
THE BUSINESS
COMMUNITY. STRANGE
THAT ONE SO FORTUNATE
CAN BECOME A SOCIAL
DEVIAINT.

MAKLIN FOUND HIS MAN—

M. ALBRUK, I HAVE
BUSINESS WITH YOU.

WHAT — OH, NO. THEY
CAN'T DO THIS TO ME.





ALBRUK FLED — AND MAKLIN AIMED ...



... BUT HE FIRED WIDE.



YOU MISSED, SADMAN!
YOU MISSED.

SO I DID.



MAKLIN WENT HOME...

M. ALBRUK TERMINATION
INCOMPLETE. I REQUIRE
CONSULTATION WITH
MISTER BALDOK.

I WAS UNABLE TO
PERFORM MY DUTY. I
FOUND MYSELF
THINKING OF THIS
ALBRUK AS A SENTIENT
BEING LIKE MYSELF.

MAKLIN, I CAN NO LONGER
HELP YOU. MY PRESCRIPTION
PRINTOUT WILL DIRECT YOU
WHERE TO GO.

BY HOVERCAR, SUBWAY AND FINALLY
BY ANTI-GRAV ELEVATOR...

IF YOU ARE
THINKING
DON'T




HERE IS ONE SUCH SENTIENT BEING —
MART ALBRUK, THE TARGET ON WHICH
YOU FAILED. HE HAS BECOME RICH BY A
VARIETY OF ANTI-SOCIAL
MANIPULATIONS INCLUDING THE
PURVEYING OF FORBIDDEN DRUGS —
HALLUCINOGENICS SO POWERFUL THAT
ONE INTAKE CAN BRING ABOUT
ADDICTION AND INCURABLE MENTAL
DISORDER.

HE IS A DEALER IN MISERY AND
DEATH. YOU HAVE ALLOWED HIM
CONTINUED EXISTENCE AND
POSSIBLE OPPORTUNITY TO KILL
AGAIN. IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT?

OH, NO — NOT THAT!
I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND.





MY YOUNG FRIEND, YOUR FINE RECORD ENTITLES YOU TO THE CHANCE OF CORRECTING YOUR ERROR. BUT YOU MUST VISIT THE OUTER COMPLEXES, THE SO-CALLED OUTCOMPS.

I AM WILLING!

THE OUTCOMPS WERE OUTER COMPLEXES BEYOND THE SUBURBAN DOME WHERE VARIOUS SUB-CULTURES OF DEVIANTS HAD DEVELOPED.

ALBRUK IS KNOWN TO HAVE LEFT OUR CATCHMENT IN A RENTED VEHICLE THAT WAS FOUND ABANDONED BESIDE THE THRUWAY AT THE ENTRY TO DOGGER-TEN, A DISUSED MINING OPERATION THAT HAS BECOME HAVEN FOR MANY FUGITIVES.



ONE HUMANE
TERMINATOR, FIVE
CHARGES — ONE NAV-
DISC FOR YOUR VEHICLE.

SO GLAD TO HAVE YOU
BACK WITH US, MAKLIN.

MAKLIN QUIT CATCHMENT-
90 BY THE INTER-
CONTINENTAL
THRUWAY ...

DILK MAKES EVERYTHING
SO VERY CLEAR — YET I
STILL HAVE THIS
IRRITATING FEELING OF
DISQUIET.

NAV-DISC SHOWS THIS
VEHICLE IS APPROACHING
TURN-OFF TO DOGGER-
TEN.



WARNING! THIS IS A
RESTRICTED ZONE.
WARNING ...



THE OLD AIRLOCK. NO
FURTHER VEHICULAR
ACCESS.



WARNING! PURITY OF ATMOSPHERE
CANNOT BE GUARANTEED BEYOND
THIS POINT.

URGH — FOUL!



IT'S HARMLESS — JUST AN UNPLEASANT REEK TO DISCOURAGE VISITORS. I AM RIKER. THE SUPREMO SENT ME TO GUIDE YOU.

A RECEPTION PARTY OF ONE!



SO I AM EXPECTED! DOES THAT MEAN YOU KNOW WHO I AM AND WHY I AM HERE?

SUPREMO, I HAVE MAKLIN.

WE KNOW! WE HAVE COMMUNICATION WITH THE CATCHMENTS. OUTCOMPS MAY BE SANCTUARIES, BUT WE ONLY EXIST ON SUFFERANCE AND NEED TO BE FRIENDLY WITH OUR BIG NEIGHBOURS.

RIKER, KINDLY ALLOW ME A FEW WORDS WITH HIM.

THE SUPREMO TALKED AS MAKLIN WAS TAKEN TO HIS DESTINATION.

I HELP YOU BECAUSE OTHERWISE DILK WOULD HARASS US WITH A TASKFORCE OF OPERATIVES LIKE YOURSELF ON AN ECO — AN EXTRAORDINARY CLEANSING OPERATION. I DO NOT LIKE YOU OR YOUR MURDERING KIND. YOU ARE NOT WELCOME.

RIKER, YOUR SUPREMO SPEAKS LIKE A DEVIANT, BUT YOU APPEAR WELL ADJUSTED. WHY DID YOU GIVE UP THE ORDERED LIFE OF A CATCHMENT?

THE REASON IS LIBERTY, MAKLIN. HERE I AM FREE.

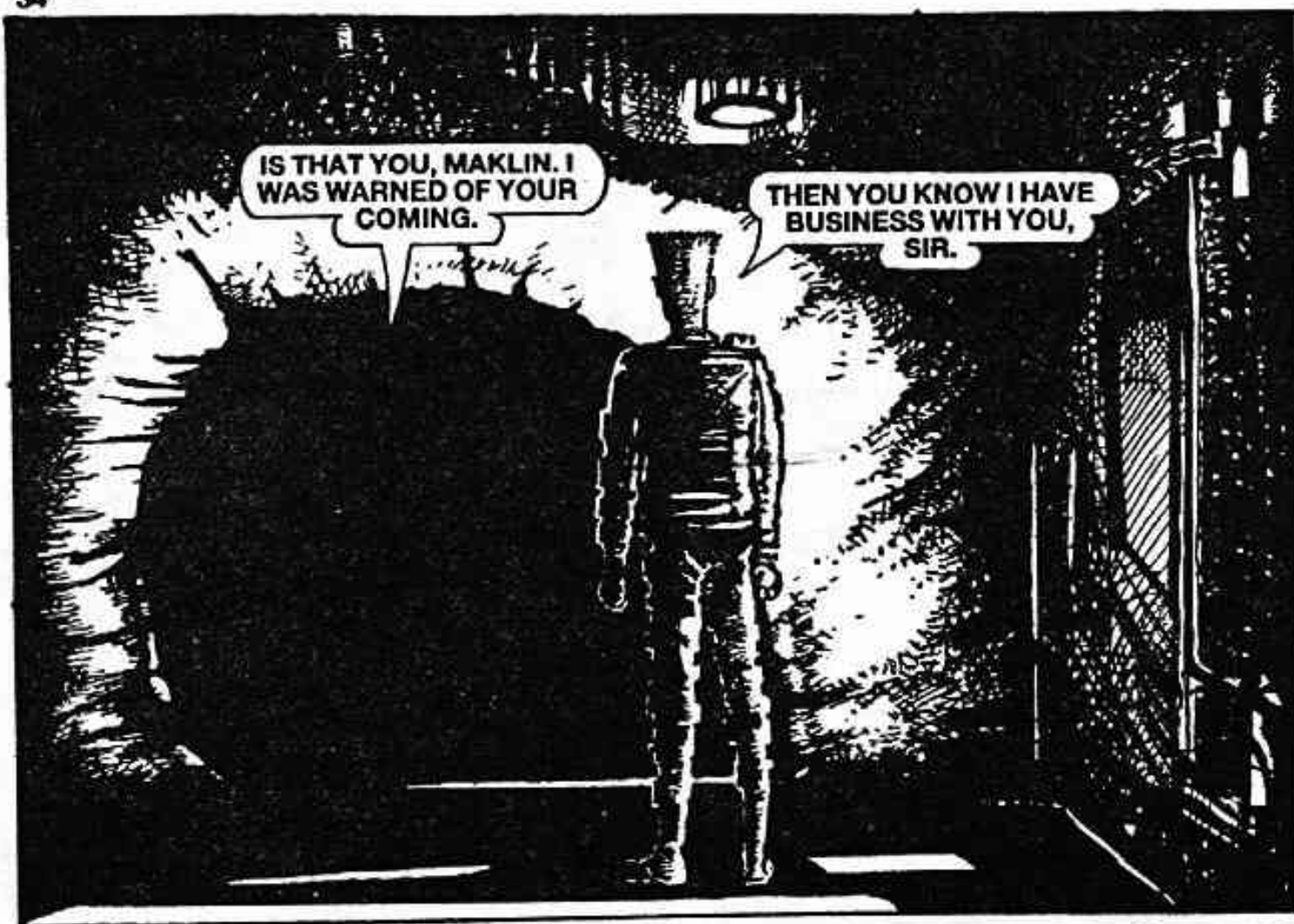
MAKLIN FOLLOWED AS THE VEHICLE WAS ABANDONED AND RIKER LED BY ESCALATORS AND SIDEWALKS THROUGH A MAZE OF SHAFTS...




SOUNDS LIKE A PARTY. WE HAVE THEM IN THE CATCHMENT.

NOT QUITE THE SAME. THE PEOPLE HERE SEEK GENUINE ENJOYMENT INSTEAD OF EASING FRUSTRATION.








I APPEAR TO HAVE MISSED YOU, MAKLIN. THIS OLD CHEMICAL HANDGUN IS NOT ACCURATE, BUT IT WAS THE BEST I COULD GET!

ALBRUK, YOU ARE ONLY DELAYING WHAT MUST BE. BETTER TO SPARE YOURSELF ANGUISH BY SUBMITTING.



YOU MAKE IT SOUND SO REASONABLE, MAKLIN. I AM TO ALLOW MYSELF TO PERISH SO THAT MY SO-CALLED FRIENDS IN THE CATCHMENT CAN TAKE OVER MY WEALTH AND PROPERTY. OH NO, I'LL NOT MAKE IT EASY FOR YOU.



NEVER! NEVER!

MAKLIN FIRED ...



MARK ALBRUK WAS CONSUMED BY THE
DISINTEGRATION BEAM ...



A WEAPON THAT
DISCHARGES
MISSILES BY GAS
REACTION. I HAVE
HEARD OF SUCH
OLD HANDGUNS.



CHARGES FOR THE
HANDGUN — A KEY-RAY
FOR A LOCK! I SHOULD
TAKE IN SUCH ITEMS FOR
DISPOSAL.

SO IT'S OVER. NO DOUBT
YOU ARE HAPPY ABOUT A
DUTY WELL DONE.

PLEASURE DOES
NOT COME INTO IT!

MAKLIN RETURNED TO
HIS APARTMENT ...

MART ALBRUK CLEANSING
EFFECTED. TERMINATOR
RETURNED. I HAVE ALSO —
NO, FORGET IT!

THIS IS
YOUR FLOOR

WHY DECEIVE MYSELF?
I HAD NO INTENTION OF
SURRENDERING THIS!

MAKLIN WENT FOR
A DRIVE...

ALBRUK WAS DEFINITELY A
DEVIAN'T TO HAVE SUCH
ANTI-SOCIAL THOUGHTS.

LOVE ME + MY STATE

MALKIN HEADED FOR
ALBRUK'S APARTMENT.

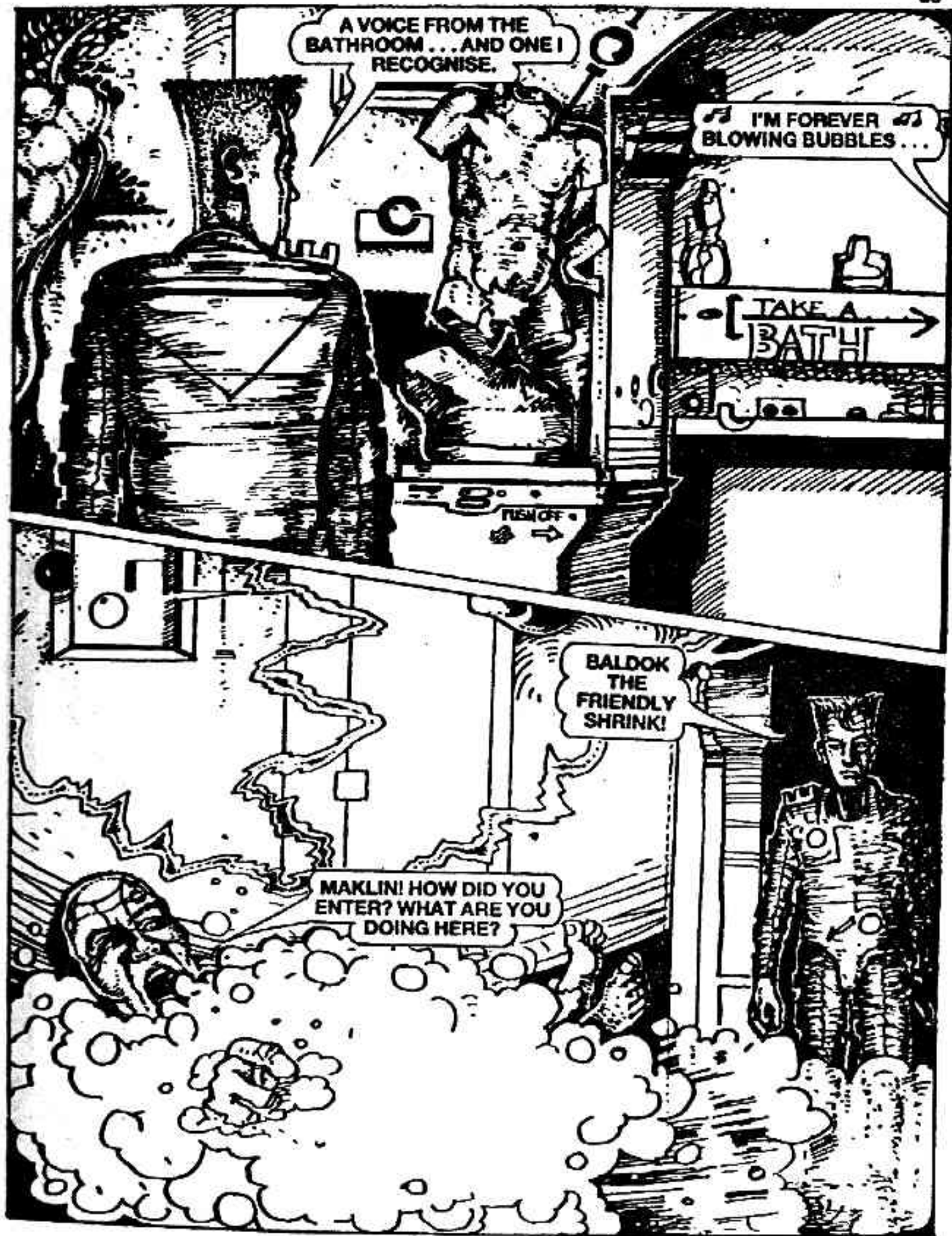
THIS IS IRREGULAR,
BUT PERHAPS I CAN
SATISFY MYSELF IN
SOME WAY WITH A
LOOK ROUND HIS
APARTMENT.


FOR MART

VDU OFF E

NOTHING FOR
ANYONE ELSE.

ALBRUK WAS RICH TO AFFORD
SUCH LUXURY.





BALDOK, YOU ANSWER
ME FIRST. WHAT ARE
YOU DOING IN THE
APARTMENT OF A
DEVIANT RECENTLY
DISPOSED OF BY ME?

I DECLINE TO ANSWER
SUCH AN IMPERTINENT
QUESTION. I WOULD
REMAND YOU THAT I AM
YOUR SUPERIOR IN
DEPARTMENTAL SERVICE.

ANSWER ME!

GLUG!

I NEEDED AN APARTMENT AND
WAS ABLE TO TAKE UP THIS
ONE, RECENTLY VACATED,
WITH THE AID OF A
DEPARTMENTAL LOAN.

NOT GOOD ENOUGH,
MISTER BALDOK. TAKE A
DEEP BREATH...

BALDOK WENT UNDER AGAIN ...

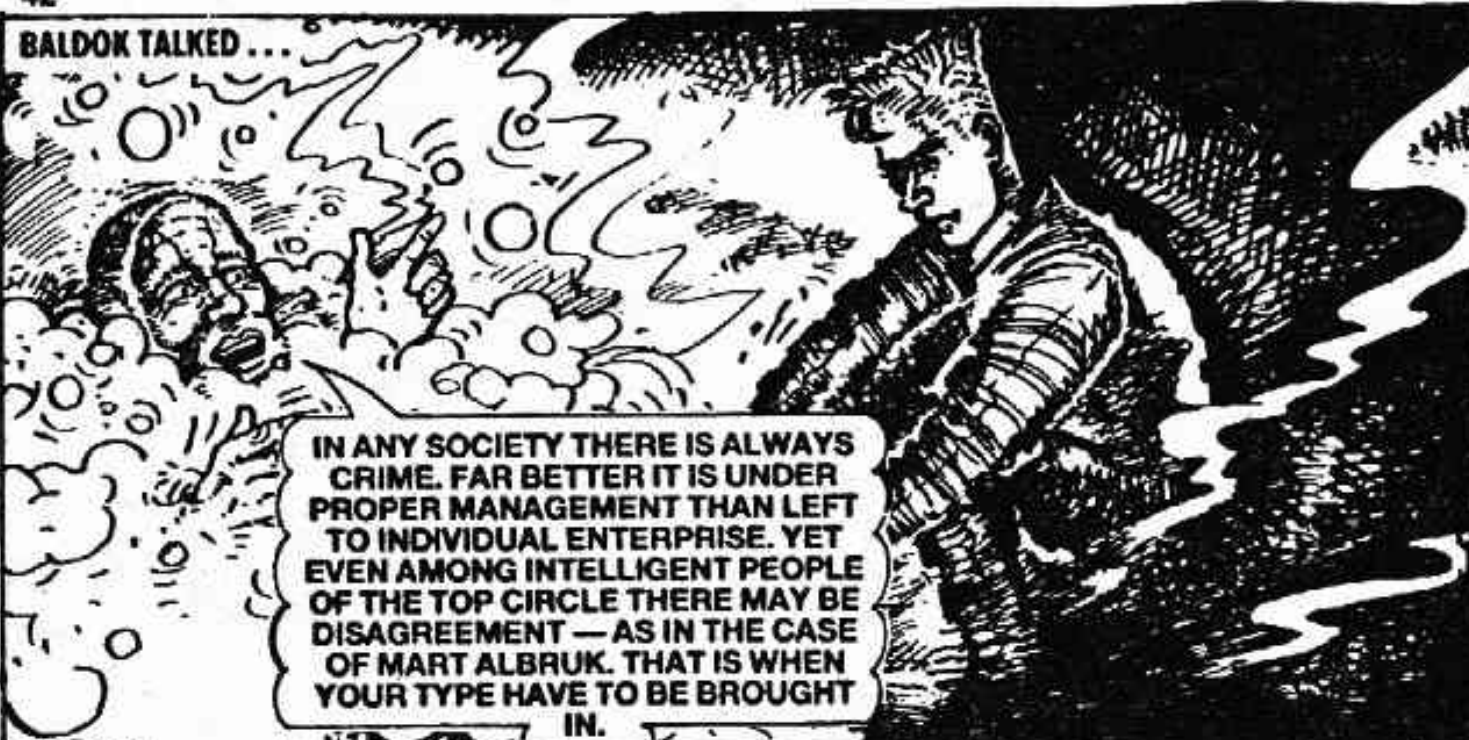
BLUG!

PLEASE — NO MORE. IN THE TOP CIRCLES OF THE CATCHMENT WE DO LITTLE FAVOURS FOR ONE ANOTHER AND THEY EARN REWARDS. I MANAGED TO PLEASE DILK AND HE GAVE ME TITLE TO THIS PLACE.


A TITLE CONVENIENTLY AVAILABLE DUE TO MY DISPOSING OF THE PREVIOUS OWNER. BALDOK, TELL ME THE REST OR I'LL HOLD YOU UNDER TILL YOU CEASE BUBBLING.



BALDOK TALKED ...

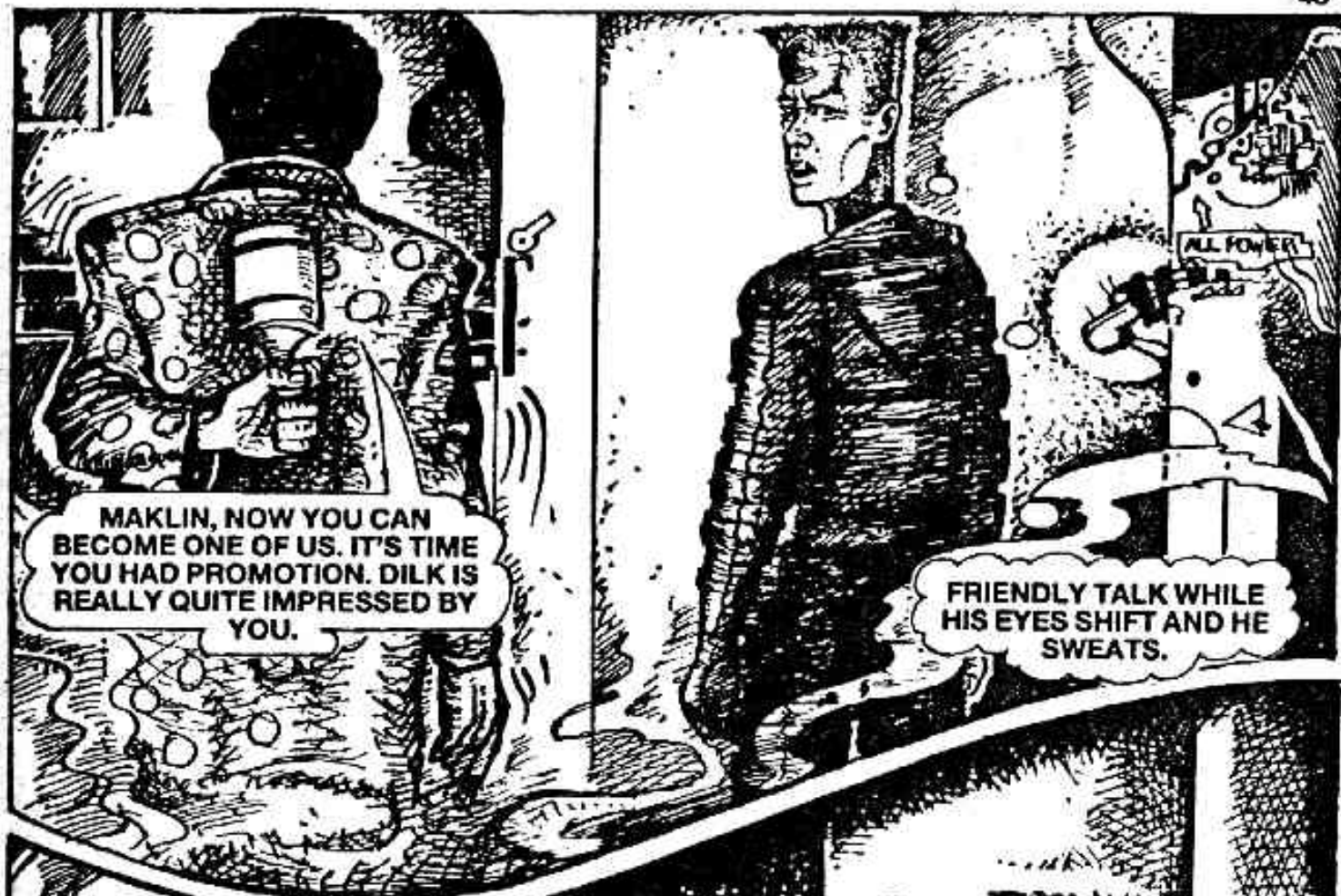
A man in a patterned coat is shown from the chest up, facing a crowd of people. He is gesturing with his right hand. The background is filled with a dense crowd of people, some with their hands raised.

IN ANY SOCIETY THERE IS ALWAYS CRIME. FAR BETTER IT IS UNDER PROPER MANAGEMENT THAN LEFT TO INDIVIDUAL ENTERPRISE. YET EVEN AMONG INTELLIGENT PEOPLE OF THE TOP CIRCLE THERE MAY BE DISAGREEMENT — AS IN THE CASE OF MART ALBRUK. THAT IS WHEN YOUR TYPE HAVE TO BE BROUGHT IN.

A man in a patterned coat is shown from the waist up, holding a bottle in his right hand. He is looking towards a man in a striped uniform who is standing with his back to the viewer. The background is dark and indistinct.

HAVE I DISPOSED OF MANY OF THAT TYPE?

NO MORE THAN HALF A DOZEN.



MAKLIN, NOW YOU CAN
BECOME ONE OF US. IT'S TIME
YOU HAD PROMOTION. DILK IS
REALLY QUITE IMPRESSED BY
YOU.

FRIENDLY TALK WHILE
HIS EYES SHIFT AND HE
SWEATS.

BALDOK MOVED QUICKLY —
BUT MAKLIN WAS QUICKER...




TOO SLOW, FATSO!

THIS IS AN
UNOFFICIAL DISPOSAL.



PATCH ME THROUGH
TO DILK.





CONTROLLER, YOUR
ADVICE HAS REMOVED MY
DOUBTS AND GIVEN ME
COMPLETE TASK
SATISFACTION. I WOULD
LIKE TO SEE YOU ONCE
AGAIN TO CLARIFY ONE OR
TWO SMALL DETAILS.

↑
O
PUSH
OFF
↓

IT IS FOR THAT PURPOSE I
AM HERE, MY GOOD
FELLOW. COME ALONG TO
MY PLACE IN ONE HOUR.

CONTROLLER

IMAGE
FADE

MY ONLY WEAPON, BUT
TOO NOISY AND CLUMSY.
THIS LAST DISPOSAL WILL
BE EFFECTED IN MORE
PERSONAL MANNER.

CALLERS TO BE INFORMED
MISTER BALDOK HAS
PRESCRIBED HIMSELF
SEDATION AND IS NOT TO
BE DISTURBED.

INSTRUCTION LOGGED.

MAKLIN FOLLOWED HIS PREVIOUS
ROUTE — BY HOVERCAR, SUBWAY
AND ANTI-GRAV ELEVATOR.





MAKLIN STRUCK — AND ENCOUNTERED EMPTINESS ...

AHHH!
WHAT THE —

A HOLOGRAM, MAKLIN — AN IMAGE
PROJECTION BY LASER BEAMS. MY
ACTUAL PERSON IS AGREEABLY
ENSCONCED AT MY HOLIDAY
HOME.

YOU'RE EVIL!

CONTROL

EVIL!

MAKLIN, YOU WERE EXPECTED. I HAD YOU WATCHED AND KNOW OF YOUR DEALING WITH THAT FOOL BALDOK. THERE IS NO ESCAPE FOR YOU.

APARTMENT

ALL ASSETS

ALBERT

DILK

GO OUT



MAKLIN EMERGED FROM
THE ANTI-GRAV — TO A
MEETING ...

REMEMBER US?
I'M JAY.

I'M KAY — AND WE
HAVE BUSINESS WITH
YOU, DEAR MAKLIN.





MAKLIN WENT INTO ACTION ...





PLEASE DON'T TRY THAT AGAIN, MAKLIN. YOU ARE OUR FIRST DISPOSAL AND WE DO SO WANT TO HANDLE IT NICELY.

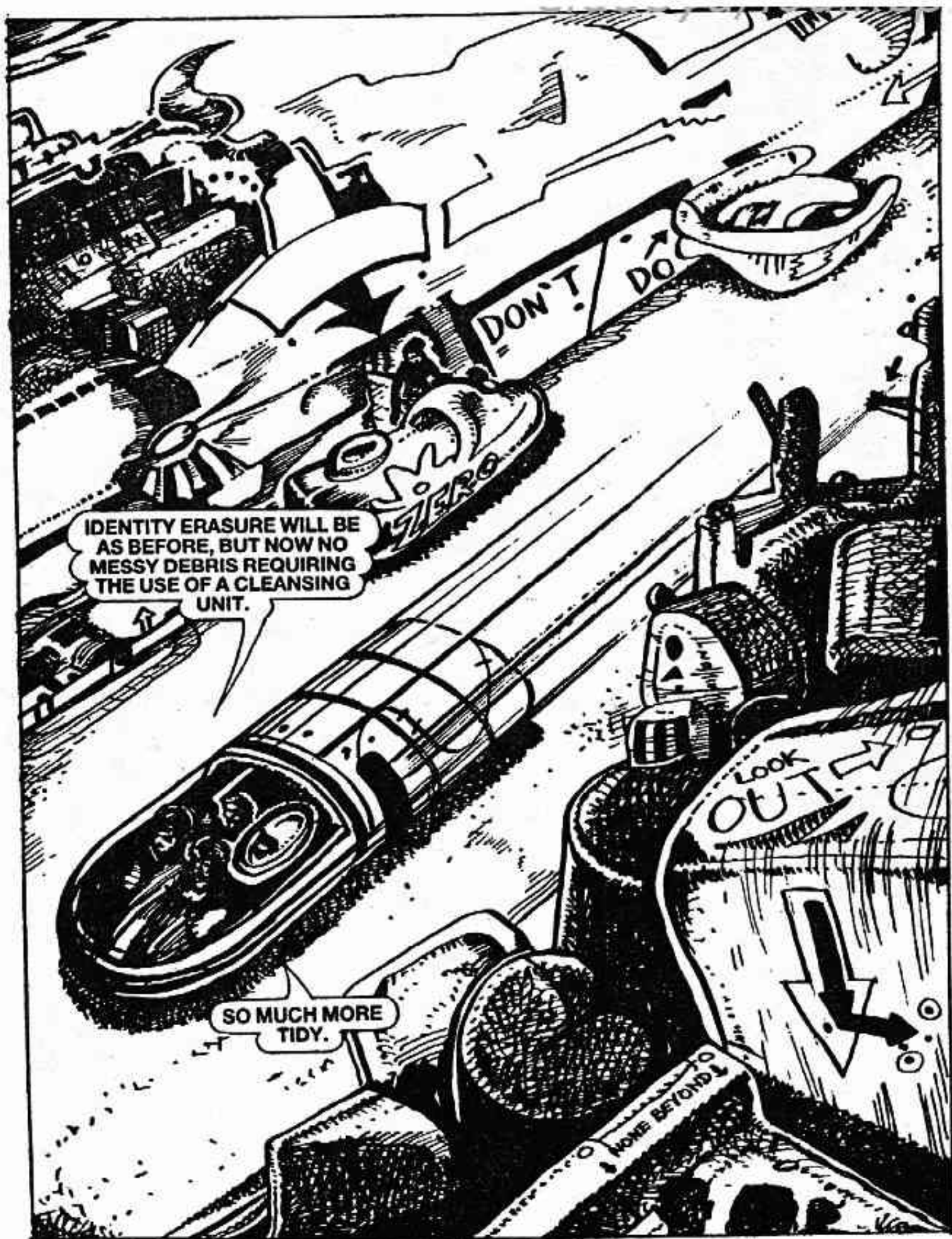
SO COME ALONG QUIETLY LIKE A GOOD FELLOW.

THEY CAME TO THE SAME SLEEK HOVERCAR ...

YOU ARE NOT FOLLOWING REGULAR PROCEDURE.

NEW POLICY, MAKLIN. CITIZENS ARE BECOMING DISTURBED BY SOME ASPECTS OF CERTAIN GARBAGE DISPOSAL.







THEY DROVE ON BEYOND
THE MAIN DEPOT PORTAL ...

NOT FAR NOW, MAKLIN.
THANK YOU FOR YOUR
PATIENCE.

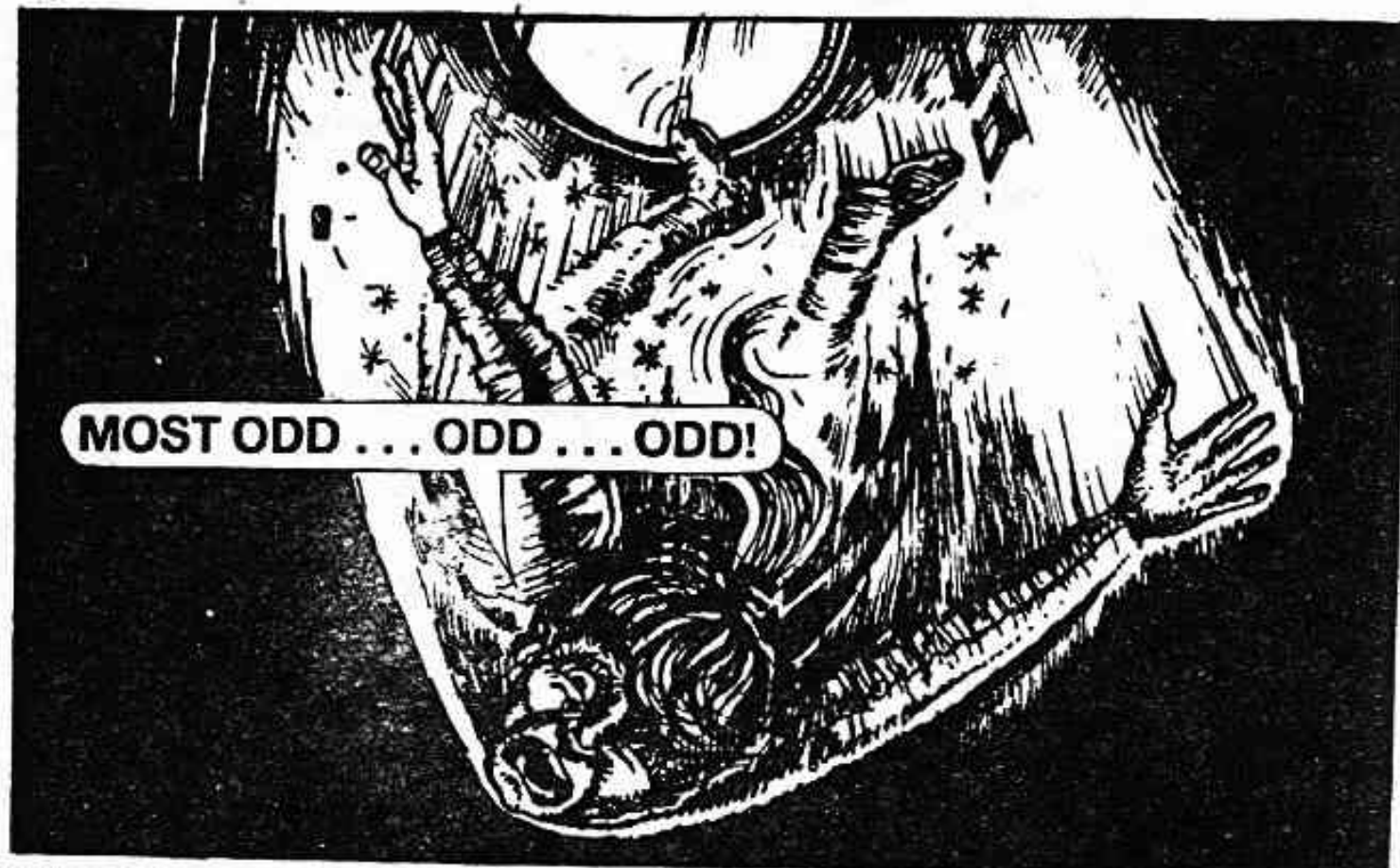
FROM HERE ON YOU ARE
MINE, MAKLIN. WE TOSSED
FOR YOU AND I WON.

HARK TO THE MACHINERY
NOISE! FEEL THE VIBRATION.
THE FINAL PROCESS. MAKLIN —
THE CRUSHING, PULPING AND
PUMPING AWAY OF GARBAGE
TOO USELESS EVEN FOR THE
METHANE VATS.










HE IS — AND I AM NOT.
MY OLD PISTOL WENT
DOWN INTO THE PIT
WITH KAY.


MAKLIN RAN...

I SEE YOU! I AM COMING
FOR YOU!

S/P/S
SQUAD 7
Z




SUPERIOR SENSES AND
PHYSICAL ABILITY. ALL I
HAVE GOING FOR ME IS A
LITTLE SNEAKY HUMAN
CUNNING.



WHAT THE — AHH! MUST BE
GEARING FOR THE PUMPS.

MAKLIN, I SHALL MISS
KAY. SOME OF OUR
BIOLOGICAL MAKE-UP
WAS CLONED FROM
THE SAME POD.



HUM!
MIGHT WORK.

LY HEARD A DESPAIRING YELL ...

AHHHHHHHHH!

AN ARTICLE OF YOUR
CLOTHING, MAKLIN. YOU
FELL — OH NO! WHERE IS
THE REST OF YOU AND THE
SPILLAGE OF LIFE FLUIDS?

STILL ALL NEATLY
PACKED UP!

JUST TRICKERY
—URK!



OH, MAKLIN! YOU WERE NOT
SUPPOSED TO DO THIS. I
AM A COSTLY ITEM OF
EQUIPMENT.



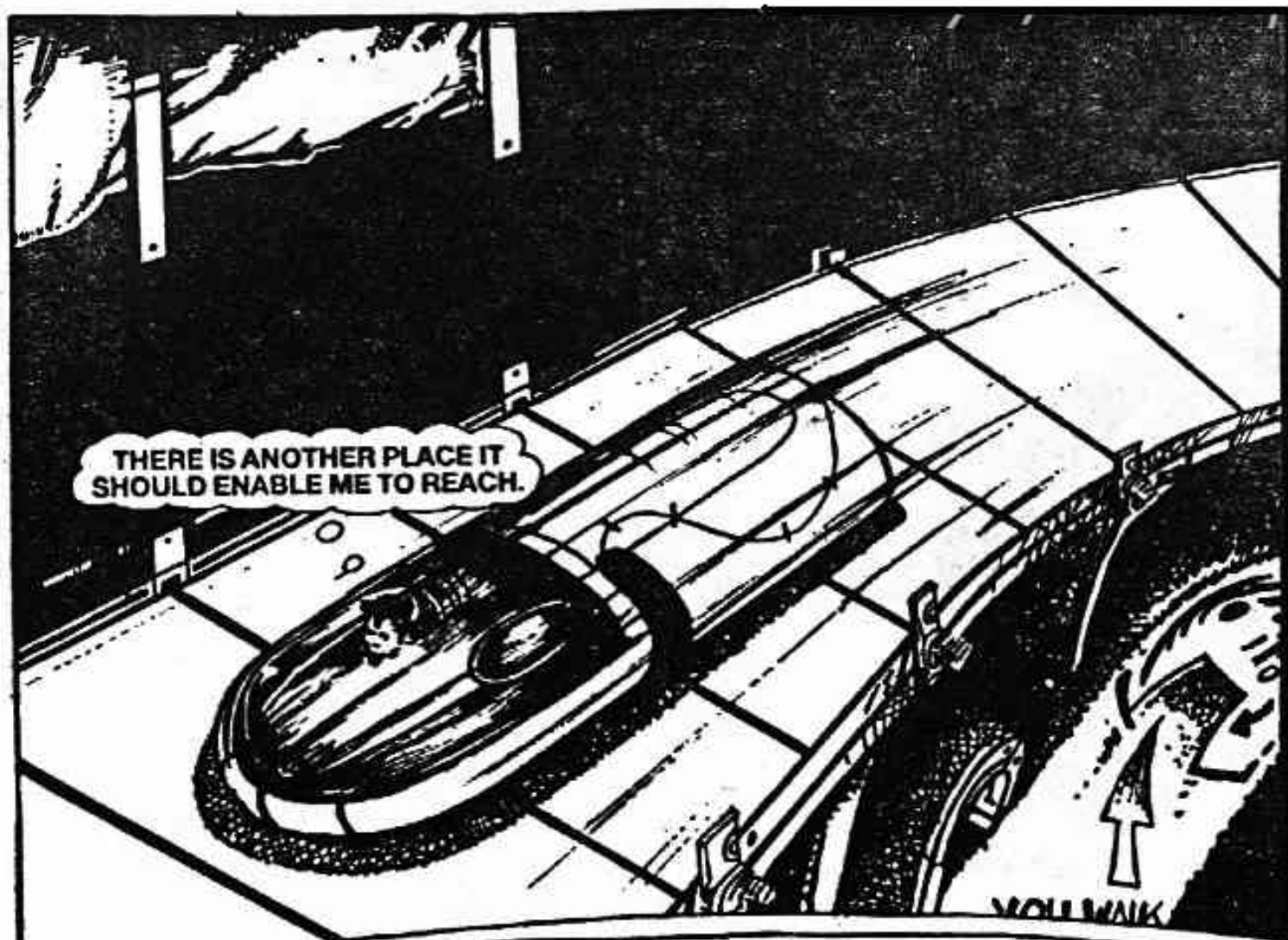
MAKLIN!

POOR CREATURE —
HUH, WHAT IS THIS? DO
I BEGIN TO KNOW PITY?

MAKLIN RETURNED TO THE HOVERCAR...

THE ULTIMATE KEY-
RAY! THIS SHOULD GET
ME OUT OF THE
CATCHMENT.





THERE IS ANOTHER PLACE IT
SHOULD ENABLE ME TO REACH.

VOLL WALK

MAKLIN CAME TO THE FUNLAND ELEVATORS ...

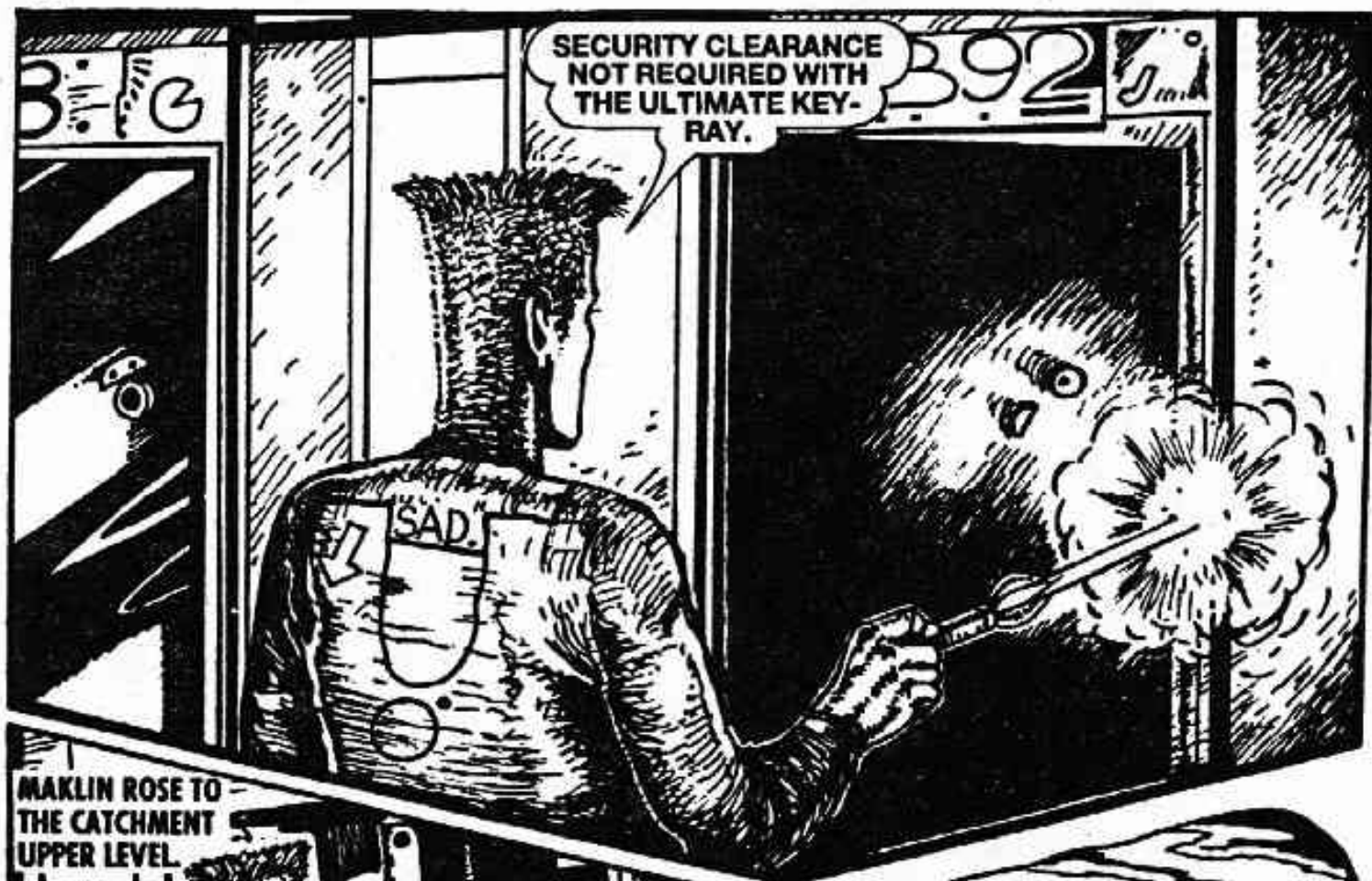
SADMAN REQUESTING
DATA. LOCATION OF
HOLIDAY COTTAGE OF
CONTROLLER DILKI

ANTI-GRAV SHAFT AB02
IS PERSONAL TO THAT
INDIVIDUAL. SECURITY
CLEARANCE REQUIRED
BEFORE ADMITTANCE.

DD

BACK
BASE

SECURITY CLEARANCE
NOT REQUIRED WITH
THE ULTIMATE KEY-
RAY.



MAKLIN ROSE TO
THE CATCHMENT
UPPER LEVEL.



WHERE IS HE AMONG
THESE? AH — I SEE HIM.





MAKLIN LEFT FUNLAND —
HE LEFT CATCHMENT A-90 ...



HE EMERGED IN THE OUTER COMPLEX.

MORE BUSINESS WITH
US, SADMAN?

I WANT TO KNOW MORE
ABOUT YOUR FREEDOM!

MAKLIN ... THERE
MIGHT BE HOPE FOR
YOU, AFTER ALL!

NO! I WANT NO
MORE OF THAT LIFE.

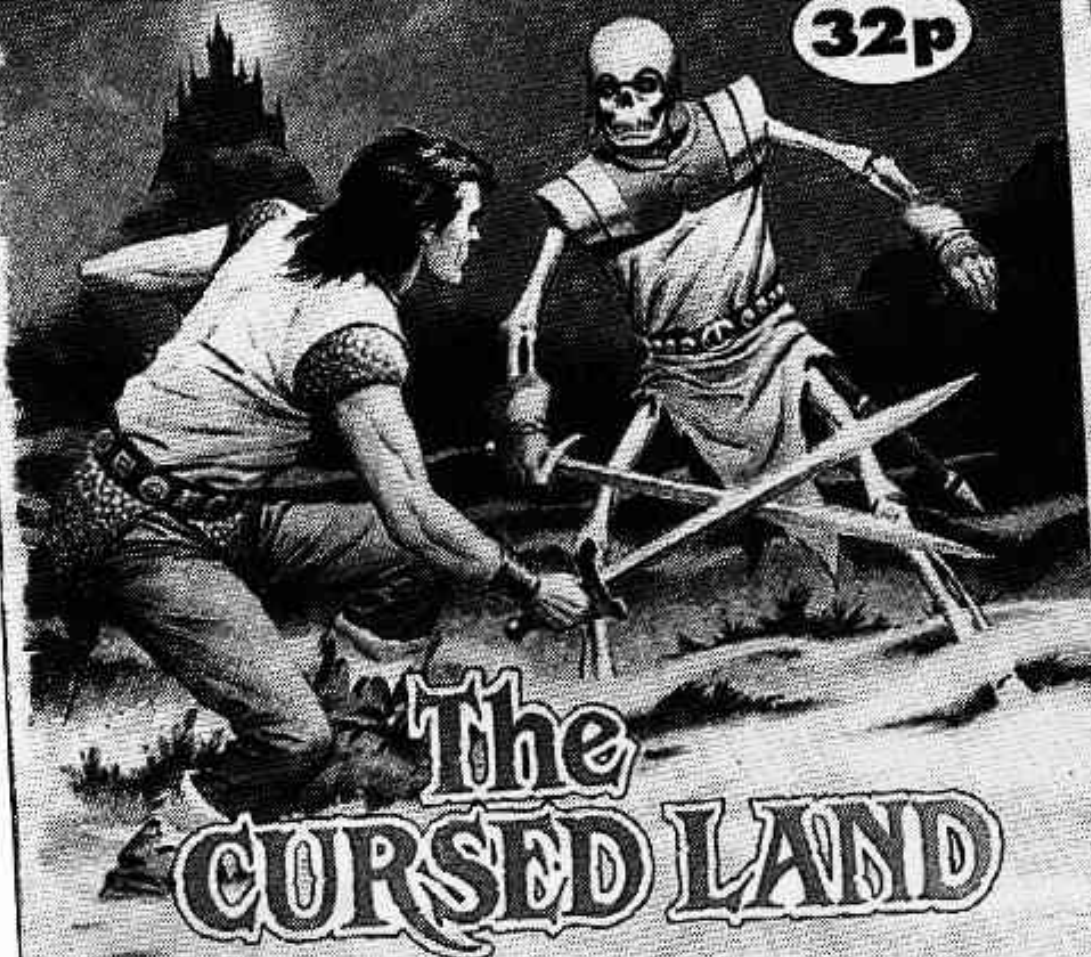
**DON'T
MISS**

**THIS MONTH'S OTHER
ACTION-PACKED
ADVENTURE**

STARBLAZER

FANTASY FICTION IN PICTURES No. 254

32p



NOW ON SALE

THE S.A.D. MAN

Derek Rikkard was a Search and Destroy agent employed to cleanse society of undesirable elements. He did his job without question or complaint — but when he asked just who he was eliminating, strange things began to happen. First there were the crazy twins, Jay and Kay, then an unwanted holiday, followed by the discovery of corruption in high places. Rikkard the hunter, became Rikkard the hunted.

